

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

DEEP DIMENSION

10¢

MARCH
NO. 66

CRIME

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.

AND



PUNISHMENT

ID

PDC

TRUE CRIMINAL CASE HISTORIES!

NO GLASSES
NEEDED
FULL FOUR
COLORS

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER; HAROLD STRAUBING, EDITOR



LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

"HOW SWINDLERS CAN MAKE A SUCKER OUT OF YOU" see page 21



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

WAR on the STREETS

YOU, DANNY ROGERS, DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO BECOME A JUVENILE DELINQUENT! YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD KID UP TO NOW—BUT THAT WAS BEFORE YOU MOVED TO THIS TENEMENT SLUM! NOW YOU'RE TRAPPED—AND YOU WAIT WITH A GNAWING FEAR AS THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS CLOSE IN LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES...



HEY, GANG—
LOOK! A NEW
KID ON THE
BLOCK!

YEAH! WE'LL
MOBILIZE 'IM!


LET'S FIND
OUT HOW TOUGH
HE IS!

HOLD IT, YOU LUGS! I GOTTA
INTERDUCE MYSELF! HI, KID!
I'M BOMBER BOYD—LEADER
O' THE PANTHER GANG!
SHAKE!

HI! I'M
DANNY
ROGERS!


SUCKER!
LEFT YASELF
WIDE OPEN!
HAW! HAW!

KRAK!



OKAY, NICK,
YOU LOOK ABOUT
THE KID'S SIZE!
LESSEE IF YA KIN
MAKE HIM SAY,
"UNCLE"!

A CINCH,
BOMBER!



WOTTA DOPE!
THIS KID DON'T
KNOW NOTHIN'
ABOUT IN-
FIGHTIN'!

OHHH!


CRACK!



SAY IT,
KID! SAY
"UNCLE"!


UH—MY ARM—
YOU'RE
BREAKIN' MY
ARM!

YOU WANT TO GIVE IN, DANNY BUT YOUR
PRIDE WON'T LET YOU! SO IN SPITE OF
THE INTENSE PAIN, YOU HANG ON...
CLENCHING YOUR TEETH!




SAY IT! "UNCLE"!
SAY IT, OR I'LL
TEAR YER
ARM OFF!

NO—I
WON'T—I
WON'T!




OKAY NICK—
EASE UP OFFA
HIM! THE KID'S
GOT GUTS!

AW BOMBER—
LEMMIE WORK
IM A LITTLE
MORE!



YOU'RE IN, KID!
DUES — DIME A
WEEK! AN' YA TAKE
ORDERS FROM ME!
THAT'S IT, KID!
YOU'RE A
PANTHER
NOW!



THINKS HE'S A
BIG SHOT — TOUGH
GUY! MAYBE I
DON'T WANT TO BE
A PANTHER! BET
HE NEVER THOUGHT
OF THAT!




HELLO!
YOU'RE
NOT HURT,
ARE YOU?
YOU WERE
VERY
BRAVE!

AW, IT WAS
NOTHIN'!
I'M
OKAY!



I'M PEGGY
REGAN! I'M
IN YOUR
CLASS AT
SCHOOL!

OH—OH, YEAH! I
REMEMBER YOU! YOU
LIVE AROUND THE
NEIGHBORHOOD,
HUH?



THE NEIGHBORHOOD! YOU BOTH LOOK AT THE SPRAWLING DECAY OF IT— THE
FILTH, THE ROTTING FIRETRAPS! IT'S LIKE A WOUND, AN UGLY SCAR!

I HATE THIS PLACE!
I ALWAYS FEEL DIRTY,
NO MATTER HOW
MANY TIMES I SCRUB
MYSELF!

DON'T DO IT! DON'T JOIN THE GANG! YOU'LL BECOME JUST LIKE THEM! DON'T DO IT, DANNY!

LATER, YOU THINK ABOUT PEGGY'S WORDS AS YOU CLIMB THE STAIRS TO THE CRAMPED TENEMENT FLAT CROWDED BY YOUR FAMILY...

WHERE WERE YOU? I THOUGHT YOU PROMISED TO HELP YOUR MOTHER TO HANG UP THE WASH!

GOSH, I... I FORGOT, PA. I WAS WANDERING AROUND... KINDA LOOKIN' OVER THE BLOCK!

NOT MUCH LIKE OUR OTHER NEIGHBORHOOD, IS IT? BUT YOUR FATHER WAS MAKING GOOD MONEY THEN!

IS IT MY FAULT MY BOSS FAILED AND I LOST MY JOB?

Now it's starting again, the usual family argument, the bitterness of a tired mother and a father angry at his own failure...

MAYBE IF YOU FOUND A BETTER JOB YOU COULD TAKE YOUR FAMILY OUT OF THIS ROTTEN MESS!

MAYBE YOU THINK BETTER JOBS GROW ON TREES! ALL YOU CAN DO IS NAG... NAG... NAG!

YOU WANT TO ESCAPE FROM IT—AND THE ONLY ESCAPE FOR CITY KIDS IS THE STREET THE MEETING PLACE OF MISCHIEF!

GOT TA GET OUT—ANYWHERE! CAN'T STAND BEING HOME ANY MORE!

AT HOME YOU FEEL UNWANTED, INADEQUATE! YOU'RE LONELY! YOU WANT TO "BELONG"... SO YOU MAKE YOUR DECISION! THE WRONG ONE!

HEY, DANNY! WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOME FUN! YOU COMIN' ALONG?

SURE! I'M A PANTHER, AIN'T I?



SO IT BEGINS - YOUR INITIATION INTO CRIME! IT STARTS HARMLESSLY ENOUGH - THE CLIMBING OF THE ESCALATOR ROOF TO THE OLD ELEVATED!

C'MON, DANNY! YA SNEAK A FREE RIDE ON THE 'EL' THIS WAY!

GOLLY! I MUSTN'T SHOW THEM I'M SCARED! THE STREET LOOKS A LONG WAY DOWN!



THE STOLEN 'EL' RIDE TAKES YOU FARTHER DOWNTOWN - AND FARTHER DOWNHILL ON YOUR ROAD TO CRIME...

W..WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

CLIMB INTO THAT JUNKYARD! AN' MAKE IT QUIET, YOU LUGS! DON'T MAKE A RACKET LIKE THE LAST TIME!



HEY, YOU'RE STEALING THE TIRES!

SURE, WE'RE SWIPIN' 'EM! THEN WE SELL 'EM TO A DIFFERENT JUNKYARD! CUTE. HUH?

GOT YA THIS TIME, YA LITTLE CROOK!



YOU AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT THIS TIME!

LEMME GO! PLEASE, MISTER! LEMME GO!

A POLICE WHISTLE! THE SOUND OF IT MAKES YOU SHAKE WITH FEAR! FRANTICALLY YOU REACH OUT... FOR A WEAPON... ANYTHING!

BETWEEN THEE EEE

COPS! THEY'LL PUT ME IN JAIL! GOTTA GET AWAY!

LET ME GO!

WOK!

UHHNN

THE MAN FALLS HEAVILY! YOU ALMOST FEEL THE PAIN OF IT! AND THE REACTION SETS IN! YOU'RE SICK INSIDE NOW... REALLY SICK!

UHHH! GEEE! IS HE DEAD?

NAAA! HE'S OKAY! BUT HE'LL BE SLEEPIN' FOR A WEEK! BROTHER, YOU SURE CLOBBERED 'IM!

LATER, THE GANG MAKES A FUSS OVER YOU! IT MAKES YOU FEEL BIG, BIGGER THAN YOU'VE EVER BEEN BEFORE!

SHAKE, DANNY!

NICE GOIN'!

YOU'RE OKAY!



GUESS I SHOWED THEM! BOY, I FEEL GOOD! NOBODY'S GOIN' TO TREAT ME LIKE A LITTLE KID ANY MORE!



HI, DANNY! I WAS JUST GOING IN! WANT TO COME UP?

OH, HI, PEG! ME - COME UP THERE?



CATCH ME GETTIN' PALS-Y-WALS-Y WITH COPS AN' THE REST OF 'EM! NOT ME! I'M TOO SMART FOR THEIR SOFT SOAP!



SO YOU GET IN DEEPER, UNTIL THAT NIGHT YOU HELPED THE GANG BREAK INTO A FREIGHT CAR...

YARD BULLS COMIN'! LAM OUTTA HERE!



DUMB KID!
DON'T MAKE
IT TOLIGHER
FOR
YOURSELF!

GET YOUR CRUMMY
HANDS OFF ME,
COPPER!



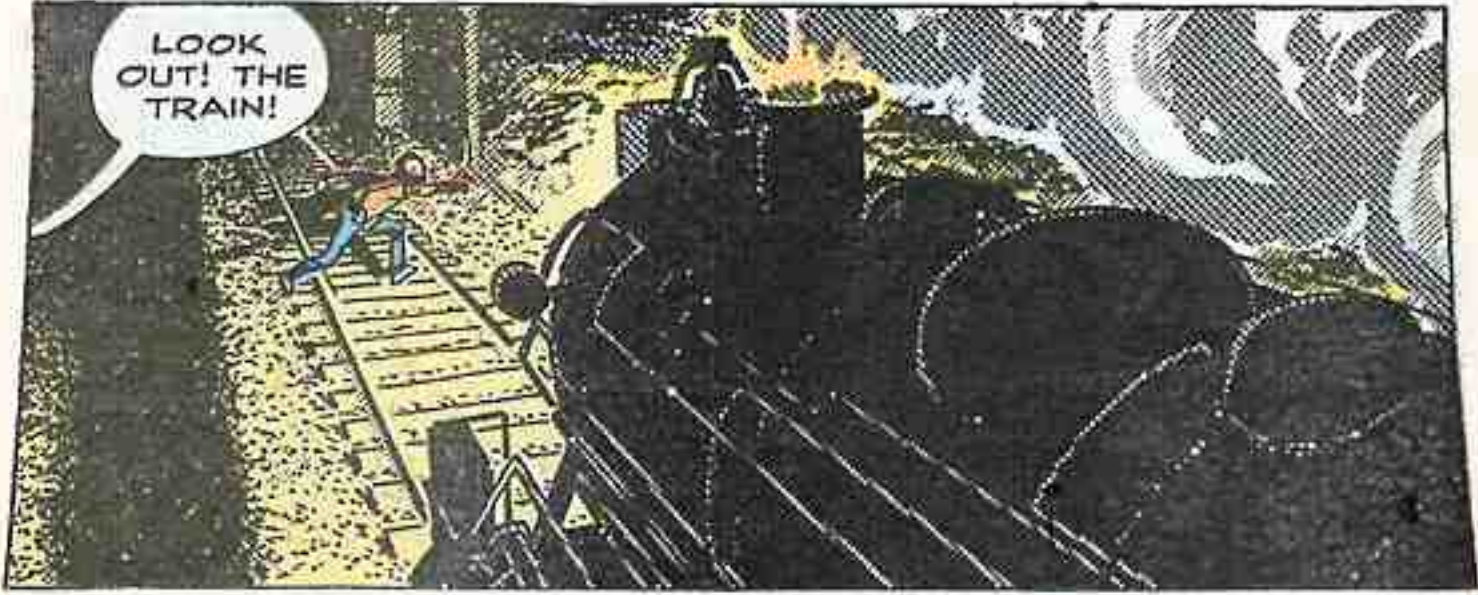
GRAB
HIM!

STOP!

HOLD
HIM!




LOOK
OUT! THE
TRAIN!



GOLLY!
GOLLY!

YOU JUMP
ASIDE JUST
IN TIME! YOUR
HEART POUNDS
WILDLY AS
THE GREAT
TRAIN SMASHES
PAST... SO
CLOSE... SO
CLOSE!






NOW YOU HIDE WITH BOMBER! BUT LICK HAS RUN OUT ON ONE OF THE PANTHER GANG!


THEY CAUGHT BUSHY! WHAT'LL THEY DO TO HIM?

BUSHY'S ALREADY BEEN UP ON A COUPLE O' CHARGES! THIS TIME THEY'LL SEND HIM TO REFORM SCHOOL!



SURE! WHAT DID YA EXPECT? THIS AIN'T NO SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC! YA TAKE CHANCES! SOMETIMES YOU GET COPPED-AN' SOMETIMES YOU DON'T!

I... I DIDN'T REALIZE...




NO MORE BOASTING. NO MORE SWAGGERING NOW! THE HEAVY WEIGHT OF TRUTH CRUSHES YOU DOWN!

STEALIN' - HURTIN' PEOPLE - BREAKIN' THINGS! IT'S ALL WRONG! I'VE GOTTA QUIT THE PANTHERS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!




YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND! THE NEXT NIGHT YOU'RE ABOUT TO TELL BOMBER - WHEN..

THE SAXONS ARE COMIN'! THEY'RE CHALLENGIN' US TO A STREET FIGHT!



WHO ARE THE SAXONS?



GANG FROM ANOTHER BLOCK! THEY'RE SORE 'CAUSE THE PANTHERS BEAT UP A COUPLE O' THEIR GANG - WE'LL FIX THE PUNKS!

CLICK

Now your eyes widen with horror as these hardened youngsters arm themselves with grim purpose! To maim, hurt, destroy!



You want to run, but you're too late! You're trapped! The battle is about to begin!

Okay, Panthers - here's where you get yours!

Come on, ya lousy punks! Lessee ya fight!



WAR on the STREETS !!



NOW YOU'RE IN IT! KIDS YOUR OWN AGE, STRANGERS YOU'VE NEVER DONE ANY HARM - AND THEY'RE TRYING TO HURT YOU!

OH, GOD, GOD - LET ME OUT OF HERE!

KRAK

IT'S LIKE A NIGHTMARE - ONLY THE PAIN OF FISTS - YOUR BLOODY FACE - IT'S HORRIBLY REAL!

WAP

WOK

SUDDENLY, YOU'RE AWARE OF A NEW SOUND - THE SCREAM OF A POLICE SIREN!

COPPERS!

EVERYBODY LAM!

CHICKEE!

COPPERS!

THE OTHERS DART AWAY LIKE JACKALS! BUT NOW YOU - YOU CAN ONLY LOOK AS IF HYPNOTIZED AT THE KNIFE IN THE BOY LYING BEFORE YOU!

DID I DO THAT? DID I KILL HIM?

EVERYTHING BECOMES A BLUR NOW! YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A PLACE WITH BARS— AND A UNIFORMED MAN IS TALKING...

IT'S ALL RIGHT, KID! YOUR PRINTS WERENT ON THE KNIFE! YOU DIDNT KILL HIM!

SOB! GOLLY!
SOB! GOLLY!

YOU'RE TAKEN TO A COURTROOM! YOUR PARENTS ARE THERE— AND YOUR MOTHER IS CRYING!

HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A GOOD BOY! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, JUDGE?

YOU'RE PARTLY TO BLAME! YOU DIDNT GIVE HIM A SENSE OF IMPORTANCE IN THE HOME, SO HE WENT LOOKING FOR IT IN THE STREETS!

IT'S HARD, JUDGE! THIS NEIGHBORHOOD'S BAD! WHAT CAN WE DO?

JOIN CIVIC GROUPS. PARENT TEACHER GROUPS! SUPPORT THEM! MAKE YOURSELF HEARD! HELP THEM GET MORE SCHOOLS, RECREATION CENTERS!

AND YOU, DANNY— REMEMBER THAT IT'S EASY TO BECOME A CRIMINAL! BUT IT TAKES REAL COURAGE TO STAY HONEST! THE HONEST BOY IS THE REAL HERO!

YOU'RE PAROLED NOW! YOU'RE FREE, DANNY! IT'S BEEN A HARD CLIMB OUT OF THE DARKNESS BUT YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE IT NOW!

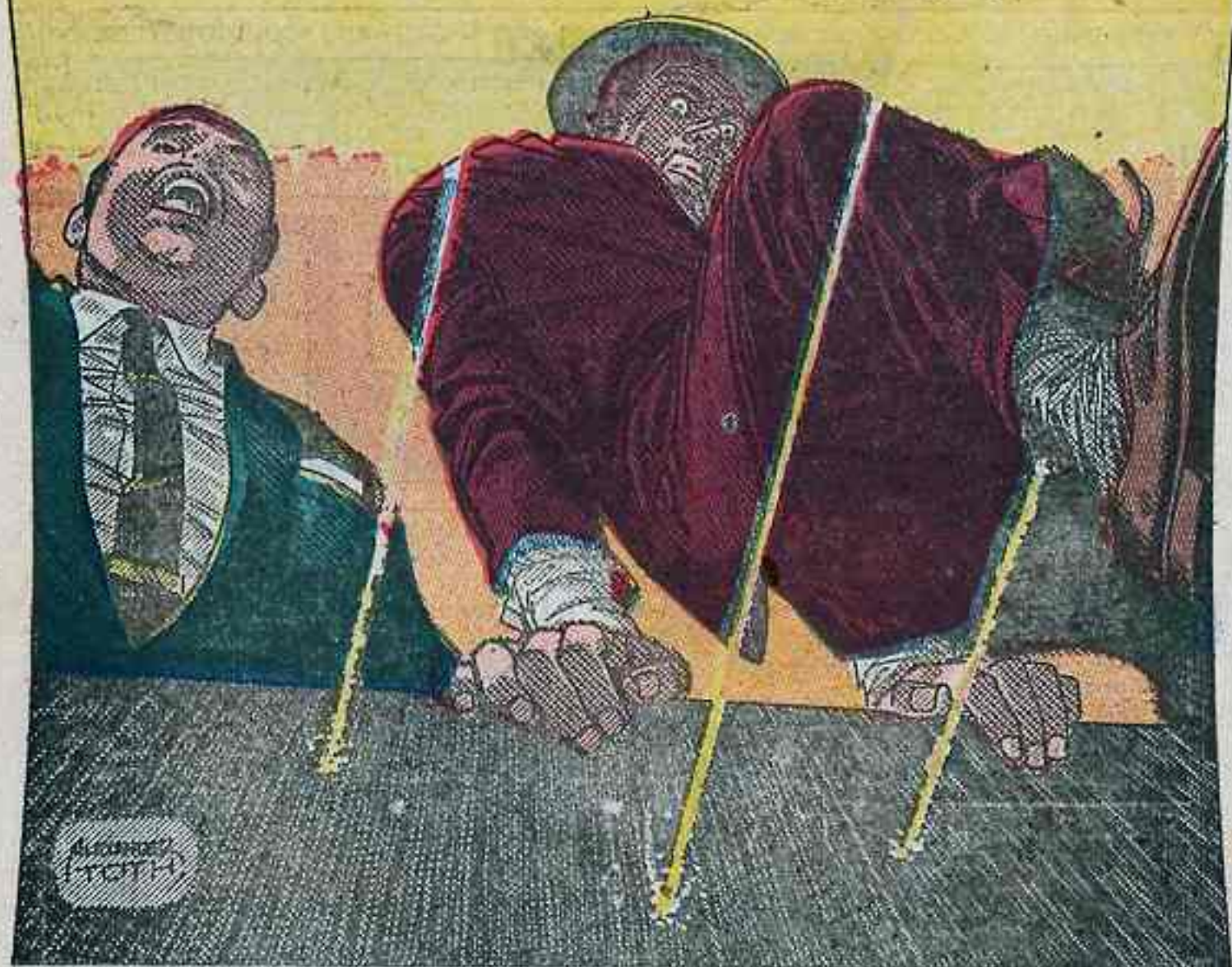
I'M COMING UP, PEGGY
I'M COMING UP!

The End

The

BURNER

NICK LUGO WAS A PRODUCT OF THE SLUMS...A THIN, VENOMOUS, UN-
WHOLESOME CHARACTER WITH THE FACE OF A JACKAL! HE MIGHT
HAVE DIED A HUNDRED DEATHS WITHOUT EXCITING THE ATTENTION OF
ANYONE...THAT IS UNTIL HE TURNED TO ARSON AND KILLING! IT
WAS THEN THAT SOMEONE DID BECOME INTERESTED IN HIM—THE LAW! AN
INTEREST THAT TURNED HIM INTO A HUNTED BEAST WHO FINALLY
MET THE PUNISHMENT THAT FITTED HIS CRIMES...



IT WAS AN INNOCENT LOOKING HOUSE IN A RICH SUBURB OF CHICAGO— BUT INSIDE IT...

LUGO, YOU'RE SURE THIS DAME IS ON THE UP AND UP?

I TOLD YOU SHE WAS ALL RIGHT, IKE! SHE GOES WHERE I GO, HUH, KITTY?

OKAY! I WANT TO GET EVEN ON THE TWO RATS THAT SENT ME UP! THEY BOTH GOT NICE NEW HOUSES— AND I GOT FIVE GRAND TO SPARE!

I GET YA! SHOW ME THE DOUGH AND I'M YOUR MAN!



I'LL GIVE YOU
HALF NOW! YOU
GET THE THE REST
WHEN THE JOB
IS FINISHED!

OKAY, IKE!
YOU'LL BE
HEARIN'
FROM ME...
SOON!

THREE
NIGHTS
LATER
NICK
WENT TO
WORK ON
THE
FIRST
HOUSE...

AHH, AN OPEN
CELLAR WINDOW!
THIS IS GOIN' TO
BE THE EASIEST
DOUGH I EVER
MADE...

PHEW! THIS
STUFF STINKS!
ENOUGH TO
KNOCK YA
OUT!

THIS'LL MAKE
SOME FIRE! I
SURE WISH I
COULD STAY
AROUND TO
SEE IT...

MINUTES LATER, A CAR SPEEDS AWAY FROM THE FLAMING HOUSE.

THERE'S ONE GUY THAT'S GOING TO
BE SORRY HE FINGERED IKE DOYLE!

ALL
I'M INTERESTED
IN IS THE
DOUGH!

THREE DAYS LATER, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, NICK STRIKES AGAIN...

I HOPE KITTY IS ALL SET TO BLOW! THIS JOINT'LL GO SKY HIGH!



GET ROLLING, BABY! THOSE BOMBS AIN'T PREDICTABLE!

DON'T WORRY! JUST THE THOUGHT OF IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!



TEN MINUTES LATER...



NICK TOOK IT EASY FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, BUT THE POLICE DIDN'T! THEY QUESTIONED EVERYONE FOR MILES AROUND THE EXPLOSION, AND THEN...

THAT'S THE MAN I SAW WITH THE GIRL! THEY WERE SPEEDING AWAY FROM THE FIRE!

NICK LUGO— FIREBUG! THAT'S OUR BOY!



THIS BOY HAS BEEN SEEN HANGING AROUND IKE DOYLE'S RECENTLY! I GOT A TIP ON HIM!

THAT TIES IT UP! THAT FIRE A FEW WEEKS AGO AND THE EXPLOSION! THOSE HOUSES BELONGED TO THE GUYS THAT FINGERED IKE!

THE AREA AROUND DOYLE'S HOUSE WAS PUT UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE! WHEN NICK WENT TO CLAIM THE REST OF HIS BLOOD MONEY...

TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL! WE'LL GO IN AFTER LUGO AND DOYLE!

COPS! I'VE GOT TO WARN NICK!

GET YOUR HAND OFF THAT HORN!

**BEEP
BEEP
BEEP**

LET GO!

INSIDE...

GET IT UP, IKE, I AIN'T GOT ALL... HEY, THAT'S MY HORN! KITTY'S IN TROUBLE!

THE COPS! OUT THROUGH THE BACK!

SECONDS LATER...

HEAD OUT TOWARD THE WOODS AND... UNHH!

IKE!

HE'S GETTING AWAY!

NOBODY SAW US! HOW DID THEY FIND OUT? HOW?



FOR SIX WEEKS NICK MANAGED TO STAY FREE! THEN IN A KANSAS CITY FREIGHT YARD...

OKAY, LUGO, GET DOWN OFF THERE!

CHARLEY, LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A GUN!



YOU AIN'T TAKING ME IN!

UHHH!

CHARLEY!

WAW



BLAM

NOBODY'S GOING TO GET ME!



AHHH!



OHhhh!

IN DESPERATION
NICK ROLLS OUT
OF THE WAY...



ONLY TO BE ELECTROCUTED BY THE THIRD RAIL ON THE OTHER TRACK! FITTING END TO A **BURNER!**



The End



BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN!

The World is on FIRE **PRIZES!**

Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basketballs, silverware, home appliances, watches... all **WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST**. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c... sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just **one set of 24 Mottos**. Big Prize catalog sent **Free!** Serve the LORD and earn the prizes you want.

OR MAKE MONEY!

SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You

ROY ROGERS FLASH CAMERA

GABBY HAYES FISHING KIT

ARCHERY SET

TEXAN JR. GUITAR

TYPewriter

ROY ROGERS OR DALE EVANS LAMP

WATCHES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE

BOY SCOUT KNIFE AND AX

ROLLER SKATES

ALSO UKELELE WITH ARTHUR GODFREY PLAYER

TABLE TENNIS SET

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

BOYS' OR GIRLS BICYCLE

WALKING BOB

RED RYDER GARDING

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Mail your name and address on coupon and we ship at once prepaid your first set of 24 big star, 3x11, richly decorated Motto On Trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$1.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to save money, send \$6.00 and keep \$1.40. Hurry, send now for 24 Mottos, on Trust and Big Prize Catalog free.

The FUNman, Dept. B-137, 4548 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me an credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include Big Prize Catalog Free. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission, as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG. PRINT BELOW.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET or R.F.D.....

TOWN..... ZONE..... STATE.....

THE ARMORED CAR MURDERS

STOP THEM!
STOP THEM! THEY
STOLE THE
PAYROLL!

SHOOT
'EM
DOWN!

BOY MINES, INC.

ALEXANDER
TOTH

STEP
ON
IT!

WHAT DO YA
WANT ME TO
DO, WRECK
THE TRUCK?

THEY'RE
GETTIN'
AWAY!

CALL THE POLICE!
MAYBE THEY CAN
HEAD 'EM
OFF!

BOY MINES, INC.

A
AN
HOUR
LATER
AS THE
HOLDUP
MEN, JAKE
AND PETE
GRUBER
AND
THEIR
PARTNER
JOE
WIRTZ
MEET TO
SPLIT
THE
LOOT...



SIXTY GRAND!
MONEY TO BURN
JUST LIKE I
PROMISED YA!

YEAH, BUT YA
NEARLY GOT US
BURNED GETTING IT!
IT AIN'T NO GOOD
TO US DEAD!



WELL WE AIN'T! WHAT
DID YA WANT, JOE?
A PICNIC? MAYBE
YA WANTED ME TO
FINGER ONE OF
THEM ARMORED
CARS INSTEAD...

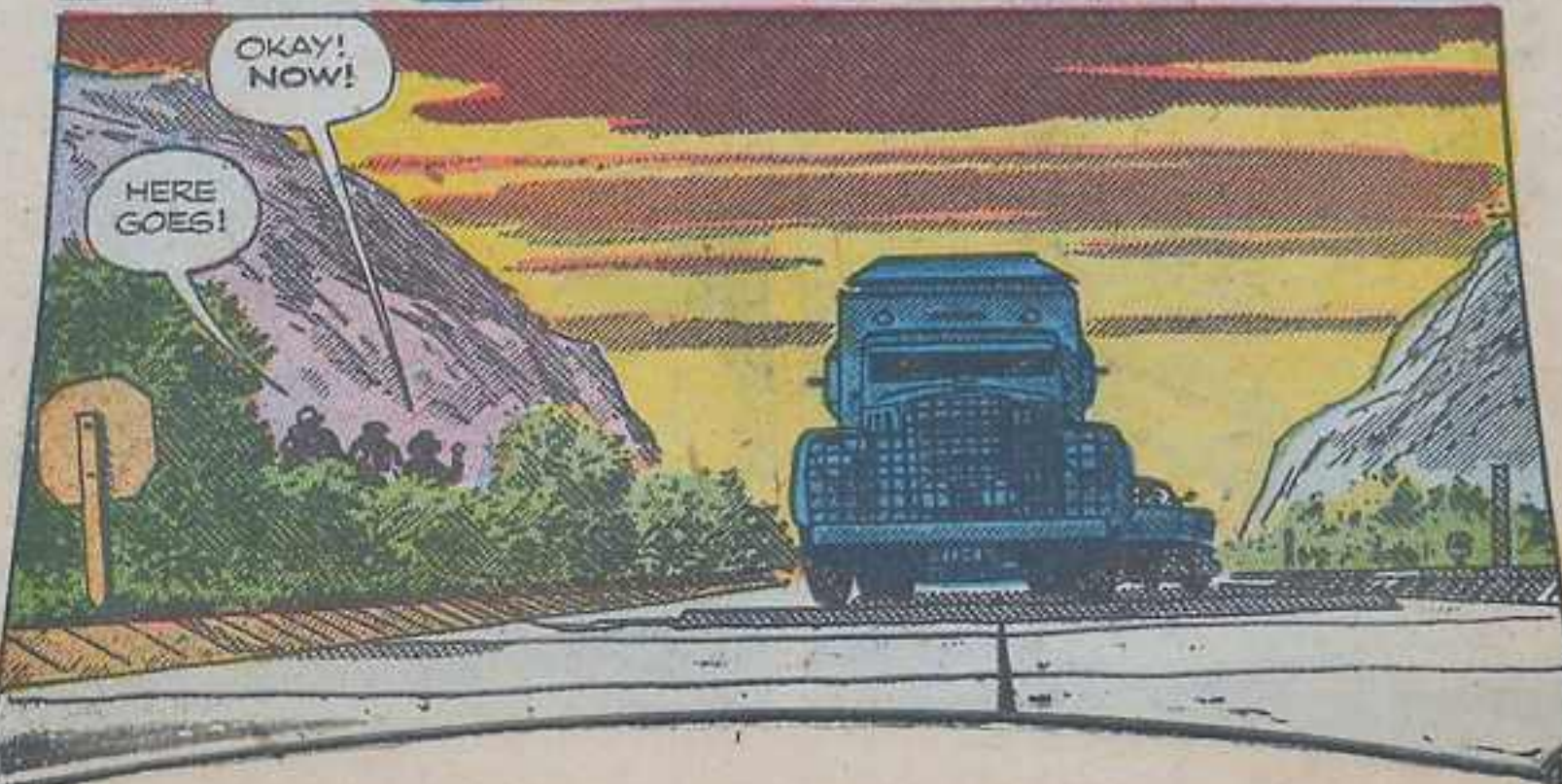
JAKE!
WHY
NOT...
LISTEN...

A
LONELY
ROAD
NEAR
SCRANTON
SOME
WEEKS
LATER
...



THEY'RE
COMIN'
JAKE!
THEY'RE
COMIN'!

NINETY GRAND IN A
SAFE ON WHEELS...
AN' IN A FEW MINUTES
IT'LL ALL BE
OURS!



OKAY!
NOW!

HERE
GOES!





C'MON, JOE,
WE AIN'T GOT
ALL DAY!

I'M
COMIN...
HUH!

KRAK



THE DIRTY
RAT' TAKIN'
A SHOT AT
ME!

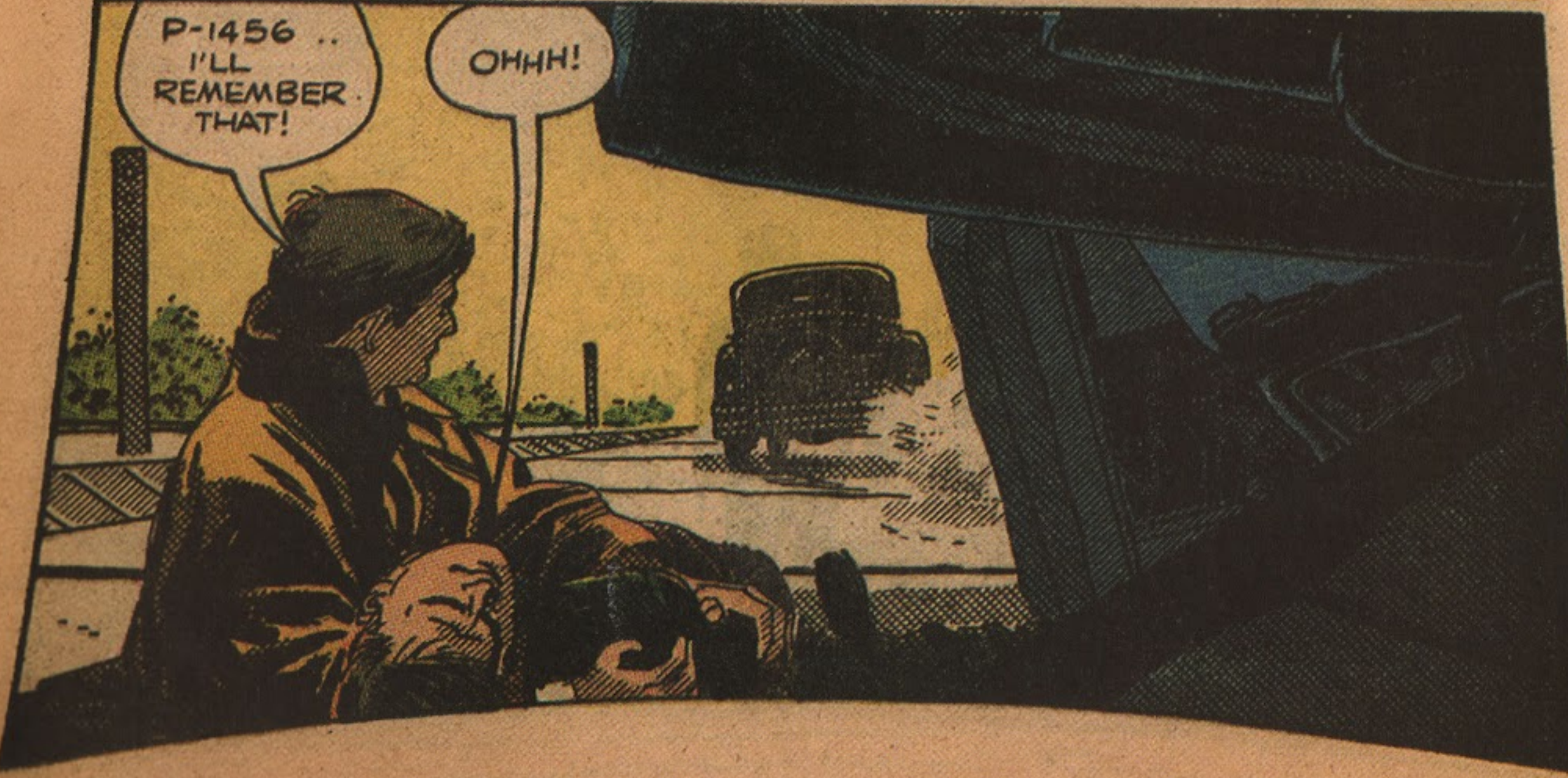
UHHH!

BAM



JOE!
COME
ON!

NOBODY'S GOIN' TO
SHOOT AT ME AN'
GET AWAY WITH
IT!



P-1456 ..
I'LL
REMEMBER
THAT!

OHHH!

ARMED WITH THE LICENSE NUMBER AND CASTS OF THEIR TIRE TRACKS THE POLICE SOON TRACED THE GRUBER'S CAR AND...



I'M GOIN' TO REALLY LIVE IT UP! I'M...

PETE! THE COPS GOT JOE! KEEP GOIN'!



RIDE RIGHT THROUGH 'EM!

LOOK OUT!



AHHH!

IT'S THE GRUBERS!

WUMP



THE RATS! THEY RAN DOWN THEIR OWN PAL!

BAM KRACK

WITH A STATE-WIDE ALARM OUT FOR THEM THE TWO HOLED UP UNTIL THE HEAT WAS OFF THEM

YOU AND YOUR BIG IDEAS! 150 GRAND WE'VE GOT AND WHAT GOOD 'IS IT?

TAKE IT EASY, PETE! WHEN THINGS COOL DOWN WE'LL REALLY GO TO TOWN!

MEANWHILE I'M GOIN' NUTS COOPED UP IN THIS CRUMMY ROOM! MONEY! MONEY TO BURN! THAT GIVES ME A LAUGH!

THAT'S ENOUGH, PETE! YOU'RE GONNA BLOW YOUR STACK IF YA KEEP ON LIKE THAT!

C'MON, WE'RE GOIN' TO A MOVIE! NOBODY'LL SPOT US THERE IN THE DARK!

THAT'S GREAT! WE CAN SPEND SIXTY CENTS OUT OF OUR 150 GRAND! WE'RE LIVIN' IT UP, ALL RIGHT!

AT THE MOVIE ALL WENT WELL UNTIL THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY WENT ON...

J..JAKE! COPS!

WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

TERRIFIED,
THE TWO
MADE A
BREAK FOR
IT...

WHAT
TH...

IT'S THE
GRUBERS!
STOP
'EM!

PETE...
I...
UHHH!


HOLD YOUR FIRE!
TOO MANY PEOPLE
OUT THERE!

I'LL GET
THE
RAT!

HEYY...


DON'T SHOOT!
DON'T SHOOT!
I GIVE
UP!

THIS IS THE
END OF THE
LINE,
PAL!



HOW DID YOU
FIND US? WHO
SQUEALED?
WHO...

YOU SQUEALED ON
YOURSELF! WE WERE
JUST MAKING A
COLLECTION FOR
P.A.L. WEEK!



HUH! LISTEN,
LET ME GO AND
I'LL MAKE YOU
RICH! I GOT
MONEY TO
BURN!

NOT MONEY,
PUNK! YOU,
YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO'S GOING
TO BURN!
• LET'S GO!

The
End